PRICE FIVE CENTS.

NINETY-SECOND YEAR.

ST. LOUIS, MO., SUNDAY, JUNE 10, 1900.

AND IS REPRIMANDED. MAX O'RELL ADVISES

He Tells Young Men Whom to Wed-Gertrude Atherton Says That He Is Ignorant of His Subject and Is, Moreover, Impertinent.

BY MAX O'RELL (In the New York Suntay Journal.)

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. New York, June 9.-When you are dead, once said a cynic, it's for a long time; but

when you are married it's forever. Therefore, before entering into the holy estate of matrimony, a man could not be too careful in the choice of his partner,

Now, what should influence him most in that choice? Money? Never, oh, never! Unless it be out of philanthropy and on reflecting that, after all, it would be very hard on rich girls to feel that they cannot think that they want to marry as well as

Beauty, then? No; beauty passes away Ugliness? Certainly not; ugliness remains.

tellectual charms which fit in exactly with all the ideals of that man, After all, what beauty, considered as an incentive to love? A man has in himself a hundred beings, to every one of which a different kind of beauty can appeal. If he be an artist, the women of Raphael will inspire him with the purest sensations of love; those of Titian with the loftlest sentiments of admiration and respect. Those of Watteau will make him believe that he could live on candies and choux a is creme. Those of Teniers would reconcile him with the idea of a quiet life over a pipe and a tankard of heer. Some heroic beauty will inspire him with the most chivalrous sentiments; some melancholy one with dreams of a refined, po-

me sedate beauty, with hair dressed a la Vierge, will suggest to him a regular humdrum life, midday dianers, retiring and rising early, and will inculcate in him an derate desire to be the father of a large family. That same man, however, might become a criminal under the influence of some poisonous beauty. Some intellectual might induce a man to spend the rest of his life studying Browning. A Caution.

Now, my dear man, if beauty should influence you in the choice of a wife, never decide on a woman before you are ab-solutely sure that, whatever happens, you will be happy with your wife knitting by your side, while, under a verands covered with jasmine and honeysuckles, you play with the babe on your knees. If a woman does not possess that kind of beauty, she is not fit for matrimony, and don't marry

Now, a woman should marry young, very young, even, so that her husband should enjoy all the different phases of her beauty, from the beauty of girlhood to that second from the beauty of gribood to that second youth, or matronly beauty, which to my mind is perhaps the best of all; the Watteau of 18 will become a Rubens at 40. It is perhaps at 40 that a woman is most atrikingly beautiful, and she is almost invariably so when she has taken care of becaute and tast been beyond and petted by husband and children alike. It is then that she knows how to make the best of herself, that she best understands how to exercise her gifts and charms in the most

It is at 40 that she enjoys the grace of perfect self-possession. She has tact, and dresses faultlessly. Her knowledge of the than ever. The love she has inspired is written on every one of her features. Her eyes sparkle with joy, her mouth expresses ecstasy of past and present bliss and gratitude for the kisses that have impressed upon it. Yes, the woman of 60 is a joy, an intoxicating and incomparato a husband. That woman is even more beautiful physically than she ever was, and her beauty is of such a different type from what it was at 20 that I can very well understand how a husband can seriously fall in love with his wife a second

All this is truth, my dear fellow, and don't even be afraid of white hair. With a d complexion, a cheerful expression and two big black eyes, nothing goes better than white hair, and the whiter it is the

CENSUS COMMITTEE'S APPEAL

Tells St. Louisans How Everybody May Be Enumerated.

In order to facilitate the taking of th census in St. Louis, a joint census commit tee, composed of various business organi zations, has issued an appeal, giving im-Louis. The observance of certain rules in the appeal will hasten the completion

the work. The address says:

To the Citizens of St. Louis: The census is to be completed Friday. June Li. It is highly important to our city that a full and accurate census be taken. We have been requested by the Supervisor of Census to ask the citizens if their families were enumerated and if they know of any who have been omitted, to send their names on June Li to Jerome S. Higgins, census office, city, where the inferination will receive prompt attention. The committee unyeau upon business houses and meanufacturing establishments to send the names of employes who are not at home. Hotels, boarding-houses and families who have people making their hones with them, who are temporarily out of the city, should send their names to the Supervisor of Census for investigation.

The Joint Census Committee calls the attention of the citizens to the fact that over one-half the time is already past for taking the census, and the city is not one-half enumerated, as the work is retarded by the disturbed transit facilities.

Personal inquiry of family and triends, if they

facilities. Personal inquiry of family and triends, if they have been enumerated, and sending names of omissions and of people who have left the city to Mr. Higgins will be of great value and assist materially in obtaining a complete census. Every citizen should see to it that before the close of day on Friday, June 15, this intorruption be sent to the Supervisor of Cosus, Jerone B Higgins, Old Post Office building, city, Respectfully.

THE JOINT CENSUS COMMITTEE.

Interstate Mechanic Association, Chicago Dwyer.
Commercial Club, James A. Waterwarth.
Morcantile Club, M. J. Gilbert.
Rt. Louis Traffic Bureau, Henry P. Langenber.
Cotion Exchange, R. W. Upshaw.
Real Estate Exchange, J. H. Terry.
Manufacturers' Association. Elias Michael.
Latin-American Club, W., W. Davis.
Post A. T. P. A., George W. Smith.
Furniture Board of Trade, J. H. Kentnor.
Paint, Oil and Drug Club, M. H. Stearns.
Implement and Vehicle Board of Trade, W. 1
Timizen.

ticiding Contractors and Material Men's As-ciation, Dan Evans. Seorge H. Morgan, secretary.

FOUND DEAD IN HIS BED. Invalid Army Surgeon Ended His Life in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Cal., June 9.-Doctor Rob ert Locke, son of the Reverend Doctor Locke of Chicago, committed suicide at the Occidental Hotel this morning. Young

the Occidental Hotel this morrang. Young Locke, who was a physician, returned from Manila last month and has been in San Francisco since then. He had been in poor health.

Locket shot himself through the heart in his room at the hotel some time during the night, with an army pistol. He was found in bed. Locke was about 49 years of age and leaves a widow, who is believed to be in Paris.

Anoka, Minn., June 2.—Ben Johnson eral storekeeper at Constance, near was arrested to-day on the charge of ing fired the shots that killed the me of the Wise family recently. The alleged motive was revenge, som was taken before William Wise was badly wounded, and there was a matte scene, but Johnson declared in occence.

BY GERTRUDE ATHERTON.

din New York Sunday Journal. Will the time ever come when people will stop offering prescriptions for matrimony? Mr. O'Reil is the latest who would pose as public benefactor, and is evidently animated by a lively desire to ruin the flour-ishing business of the divorce lawyer. But his long-winded prescription of many parts, sentimental and touching as it is, will do no

good-not the least bit in the world. To begin with, the beauty phase of the great question; Mr. O'Rell has forgotten the time-honored platitude that beauty is in the eye of the beholder, and never is this truism more true than when a man is in marry because they have money-and I do love. Love is a form of mania, and when a man, young or old, is attacked by it he in-variably thinks the object beautiful. How, then, in the name of conscience, is he to whether she will be beautiful at 19

Says Beauty Soon Fades.

diable so rampant as in America, and as nature plants compensation instincts in all types, this one is animated by a desire to marry in her first flush, and she cultivated cable little arts which are calculated to blind a man to her lack of the materia that wears.

Few women in this country are beautiful at 40. Nowhere do women become passes 80 early. It is the penalty they pay for the striking prettiness of their youth.

If they abjured ice water, sweets, hot

breads and the grinding domestic cares, it might be different, but only in a degree. The typical American beauty is not meant

to outlast her first youth. The woman of to in this country who is beautiful and still fresh-looking, either was not a beauty in her youth, or else belongs to the small exceptional class whose features are strongly marked and whose health is superb. But these women are too far removed from the type to count, and moreover, America is par excellence the paradise of girls. In England it is the young married woman who is run after by the young unmarried men. Here a married woman must have ex-ceptional attractions or be a pronounced flirt to hold her own against the girls, for the natural predilection of the American youth is for his own sort.

The American Girl. When Young America raves over the su-perior beauty of the American female to that of other climes, he uses the world "girl" constantly. An Englishman will almost invariably say "woman," and will cite as examples the reigning beauties of the moment, who all have husbands and usually titles. But the American will not only call your attention to the belies of his time, who are almost invariably unmarried, but he will call your attention to the "magnificently set up girls' to be seen on the avenue during the hour of fashionable promenade, to the stunning girls of that curious world which is neither haute monde nor demimo vaguely between, and he is sure to rave over the buds of the season, although he by no means decries the maturer charms of the

skillful veteran in her third.

There is another reason for this besides the fleeting beauty of the girl, and that There is another reason for this bestings the fleeting beauty of the girl, and that is the gentus for generalship of the American malden. She knows that her time is short; that, after three or four years of domestic worries or delicate health, attendant upon bables, or nerves, or the fashlomable treadmill, her day will be over. Knowing talls—instinctively, rather than consciously—she concentrates her forces, and I should like to know what the chance the dazzled youth has to speculate upon the future. The present surrounds him, intoxicates him. He sees life through a circular cinematograph of fluff and color, grace and willow wands.

Does he picture the lady knitting at matter than consciously—she concentrates her forces, and I should like to know what the time to the dazzled youth has to speculate upon the future. The present surrounds him, intoxicates him. He sees life through a circular cinematograph of fluff and color, grace and willow wands.

Does he picture the lady knitting at some the future that he wands the kisses that lave in it. Yes, the woman of xicating and incomparation to the first three or folicate health, attendant upon bables, or nerves, or the fashlomable treadmill, her day will be over. Knowing talls—instinctively, rather than consciously—she concentrates her forces, and I should like to know what the three or folicate health, attendant upon bables, or nerves, or the fashlomable treadmill, her day will be over. Knowing talls—instinctively, rather than consciously—she concentrates her forces, and I should like to know what the health, attendant upon bables, or nerves, or the fashlomable treadmill, her day will be over. Knowing talls—instinctively, rather three or folicate health, attendant upon bables, or nerves, or the fashlomable treadmill, her day will be over. Knowing talls—instinctively.

sponds to hers. Her beauty satisfies in hir is his ideal, making the girls of other na tions appear to be made up of all that has been rejected in the making of her, and when he stumbles upon the or individual spark strikes his, he love," and that is the end of it.

GLAD HE IS DISINHERITED.

Young Fellowes Married a Poor Girl and Is Not Sorry.

New York, June 9.-Cornelius Fellowes, president of the National Horse Show Association, and one of the best-known men of this city, has cut off his son and helr, Cornelius Fellowes, Jr., as a result of uarrel in which the wife of the young man is a prominent figure. The son grad-uated from Columbia University two years ago and married secretly, against the wishes of his parents. He has received an allowance, but this has been stopped by the elder Fellowes on the ground that Mrs. Fellowes, Jr., has practiced fraud and mis-

representation in making purchases of mil inery and other things at local shops.
Yesterday Cornelius Fellowes received a
bill for hats, feather hoas and other

bill for hats, feather hoas and other articles, amounting to \$100, and made out in the name of his wife. He refused to pay the bill, and young Fellowes and his wife were haled to court to make an explanation. The estrangement between father and son followed. Fellowes, Jr., says he is glad his allowance has been stopped, as he will now be independent.

"The trouble is," he said, "that I married a poor girl. My wife was Nathalie Rogers, daughter of Charles F. Rogers of Philadelphia. I did not ask my parents' consent to marry her, because I did not consider it necessary, and for the additional reason that I knew they would not consent to my marriage to a poor girl. Fortune has not been altogether unkind to us, however, for within ten days we have received notice that my wife's grandfather. Henri de Holden, who died recently in Paris, left her property amounting to \$240,000. He acquired his wealth in the East India trade."

NEW BISHOP OF COLUMBUS.

Reverend Doctor Henry Moeller of Cincinnati Chosen.

Rome, June 9.-The Reverend Ducti-Henry Moeller, secretary and chancellor of the archdiocese of Cincinnati, O., has

appointed Bishop of Columbus, O.

The Reverend Henry Moeller was born in Cincinnati, in 1849, and was one of the first students in the American College at Rome He was formerly pastor at Bellefontaine O., and professor at St. Mary's Seminary In 1879 he was secretary to Bishop Chatard

SUSPECTED OF WISE MURDERS. Dramatic Scene Between the Ac cused and Accuser.

eral storekeeper at Constance, near was arrested to-day on the charge of hav

been raining and quite a few of my tur-keys had got cold, and I was out doctoring them, when little Alice came running out





MR. BRYAN'S LATEST PICTURES, SHOWING HIS BALDNESS AND HIS PROFILE.

ELSIE TYSON, CINDERELLA, TELLS HER STORY

After Years of Toil She Inherits Thirteen Million Dollars.

WED HER DELIVERER.

Attorney Traced Her by the Graves of Her Relatives.

BY MISS ELSIE TYSON. REPUBLIC SPECIAL

San Francisco, Cal., June 2-Yes, I have the money, all my uncle James Tyson left. something more than thirteen millions. I don't know exactly how much, for, you see, such a sum grows so fast one cannot keep exact account of it.

I have just returned from my journey to Australia to claim it. I am glad to be back in California, for it makes it all seem more real. I have had the feeling all the time that I should heer Peter knocking on the floor, as he used to do, and calling out Time to get up. Elsie," and that I shall wake up and find this journey and the money and all is just the dream and shall have to get up and feed my chickens and the pigs, and dress the children and help Sallie get breakfast on the table.

Her One Regret. You see, this great wealth coming to me w is rather a grin of fortune, it is hardi a smile. All my life I have been so terribly poor, and life has been a struggle for me and for all my people. Now, when I am used to hard times and all my people are dead, and there is only me, poor, plain little me. I get all this vast sum of money. Money is very nice. I'm glad I have got it. But why could not it have come before mother died? She died only six months be-fore Mr. Wilson came riding out to the ranch and threw us all into a panic by tell-

clothes to make a trip to Australia, he threw more gold pieces into my lap than I had ever seen at one time before. had ever seen at one time before.

"Can't you buy things ready to wear with that?" he asked me. "If you cannot, when I get to San Francisco I will get you ten es as much, only don't let us waste time

ing us that I was a great heiress, and when I said I must have a few days to get

Sarah lent me some things, and with those and what I had I managed to get lapful of gold can buy.

Traced by Graves. Mr. Wilson, the lawyer, had traced n from Australia to Seattle and then through the United States to the mountains of Humboldt by the help of the graves of my

I remember very well the old place Scotland, and my grandmother told me many a time how Uncle James had gone out to Australia all alone when he was only 13, and how he worked and saved his money, and the bank fulled and then the drought killed his cattle, and how he fought against all odds. My father was her young-

est son, and we lived on the old farm till I was 9. It is a great, gray stone house, with barns and cowsheds and a dairy house and beautifully kept hedges, and every inch of the place farmed to make it produce its wery most. When grandfather died, the lease went t Uncle Robert, and we came to America There were six children, and we were a lo for father and mother to come to a new country with. We came out in the steerage, and the baby died on the way and we were all ill from the crowded vessel. It was only a few months later when Jennie died, and then father was shingling a barn and Jimmic, my oldest brother, was with him, when he fell and was killed. Mother at first could not get over his death. I was only a little girl, but I remember my father

only a little girl, but I remember my father carrying me in the night to say good-by to Jimmie, and some one held up two candles so I could see him.

After all this great sorrow, father sold out our place in Orange, and we went to Evanston, Ill. Mother used to put aside a little every month, and send it to the caretaker of the cemetery where the graves were, and that was how Mr. Wilson found me.

Then the other children died, and poo Then the other children gird, and poor father had so many doctors' bills that he never had a chance to get anything ahead. Then he was sick, and I guess he was glad to die and let mother get his 'nsurance. There was \$3,000, and when we got it mother and I both felt as if we could not bear to stay where we had had such a lot of trouble, so we sold everything out and came

she was so lonely without father. You see, they were very young when they married, and they were strangers out here. Mother depended upon father, and she faded away without him. She worried a great deal about leaving me with no money, and no one to look after me.

When she died I went to live with a family who had been very kind to us, and when they went to Humboldt they asked me to go with them, and I was very glad to go. I do love the dear old mountains so! You don't know what company they are den't know what company they are Her Plans.

That day when Mr. Wilson came it has

vas hapless and almost homeless when a man came galloping up on horsebuck to the ranch in Humboldt County, California, where she was a drudge-suddenly, just as the old godmother in the fairy tale came upon the little slavey weeping by the cin-ders-and asked if she was a girl named Ebrie Tyson. She was, man on horseback was a member of a great Sydney firm of solicitors, and

he had looked over all the world to find an helress to the vast fortune of Old Tyson, the Australian recluse and multimillionaire, who fied to the end of the world from Scotland fifty years ago to cure a broken heart. The story of his strange life and his uncalled-for riches was written up everywhere-as far as the East is from the West-when he died. So the little ranch was finally located. She is now on her way to Europe, And-

what do you think? She is going to meet and marry the Prince, just as Cinderella did in the fairy story. And he is H. E. Wilson, the lawyer op horseback, who found her. Her own story is a human document of the utmost pathos, interest and simplicity. In it she naively refrains from any mention of her love affair,

and calling: "Elsie, there's a man come for you. Elsie, run quick!" I thought the child had gone crazy and hurtied into the kitchen. We were all about crazy, too, and when I showed Mr. Wilson letters from to Scotland with me and we will try to Uncle James he got white, and he was just have some good times.

I suppose I ought to give money to minishim that very afternoon, and I never have seen any of them since. Now I am going back for awhile.

I suppose I ought to give money to ministers and missions and all that, but I don't believe much in them. The ministers have been so awfully attentive to me now, but

I am going back to Scotland and am to when mother was sick they hardly have father's old home, where he and Uncle James and all of us were born. I cannot buy it, but I can get a lease for ninety-nine years.

I have given away a great deal of money. but, do you know, I think it is a very seri-ous matter to give people money and after their lives when God planned them as he thought best? I am going to adopt two lit-queer.

LARGEST OF ALL EXCURSION PARTIES.

Four Great Steamships Will Be Needed to Carry the Christian Endeavorers to England.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL, New York, June 2.-It will take four big steamships of the North German Lloyd Line to carry the American Christian En deavorers to the World's Convention of that society in London next month. This will be the largest meeting ever held by this globe-covering association of Chris tian workers.

This year was chosen for this important event to mark the beginning of the Twentieth Century era of the Christian Endeaver Society. Fifty thousand members of nearly every nationality in the world will | land and Belgium. gather at the Alexandria Palace in London from July 14 to July 18.

Eleven days before that time 2.000 Ameri can delegates will embark at New York for the trip across. It will be the largest excursion party that ever sailed from this port on a European trip. From every county of New York State, from every State, nd Territory in the Union, these earnes Christian workers will come.

At the same hour the four big steamers Trave, Saale, Main and Rhein-laden with this mighty band of joyful pilgrim singing the Moody and Sankey hymns, wil eave the Hoboken plers and proceed in an mposing procession down the bay.

The trip across the Atlantic will not the least enjoyable part of the excutsion abroad. The whole delegation is to be di-vided into parties of fifties. Each fifty have a chaplain of their own, and each will riva

to shorten the trip.
To Pay Their Own Expenses. On the other side, to each party of fifty will be assigned one of Crawford and Floyd's conductors, and also a member of the Transportation Committee, whose duty will be to assist in looking after the com-fort and pleasure of the party placed in his

charge. The Endeavorers will pay their own co penses in England, although the generous hosts of the United Kingdom offered to dehosts of the United Kingdom offered to de-fray all expenses, but with true Yankee independence the Americans declined the courtesy offered, and that decided the mat-ter for all other nationalities. Special rates on English railroads, in English hotels and boarding-houses have been arranged for.

Tents around the Alexandria Palace will be provided also. The palace has a great benguting half, and this is to be turned into a control of the palace has a great benguting half, and this is to be turned into a control of the palace has a great bengue at t into a dormitory for young women, while tents will be provided for the men.

The two large tents used in Detroit will serve their useful purpose again in London. Then it is planned to serve four meals a day, including English tea, at the palace for the small price of \$1. Wembley Park, where Alexandria Palace

is situated, is twenty minutes ride from the center of London. It has two large audi-toriums, which will seat about 5,000 persons. Ira D. Shankey, the famous singing evan-gelist, is to be there, with many other per-sons of note. Among the prominent women, Lady Henry Somerset, foremost in philan-thropic schemes, is to be in attendance.

Features of the Convention.

One of the striking features of the convention will be an international song service in Trafalgar Square, in the center of the city. There will also be an evening dem-

the city. There will also be an evening demonstration in Hyde Park.

The Bishop of London is to make an address of welcome, and it is expected that the Lord Mayor of London will give a special reception to the American delegates at the Mansion House.

The expenses of the excursion range from 28% to something over \$400, according to the \$255 to something over \$100, according to the time spent on the Continent and whether forty-eight days away from New York or

gates are women. Only about 15 per cer

are men.
This being the year when the Pope has especially invited pilgrimages to Rome, and when the "Passion Play" at Oberanmergau is said to be being produced for the last time and the Paris Exposition is in prog-ress, it has been necessary to organize and systematize the transportation of the En-

deavorers in the most able manner.

After the convention the Christian Endeavor pligrims will divide up into excursion parties and visit these places an others in Europe, such as the Swiss Alps Germany and the picturesque cities of Hol-

M'KENDREE COLLEGE.

Declamation Contest and Philosophian Society Exhibition. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Lebanon, III., June 3.—The annual declamation contest at McRendree College took place last evening. There were six contestants, P. R. Glatfelty of Elkyille, III.; Z. J. Cawood. Palestine, III.; John A. Rury, Steelville, III.; Pred W. Reinhardt, Lebanon, III.; Miss Myrtle Griffen, Grassland, III. The first prize was awarded to Miss Griffen and the second to Miss Jackson.

The annual exhibition of the Philosophian Literary Society took place this evening, It was participated in by Miss Lulu Farthing, Odin, III.; Marshall Wallis, Effingham, III.; H. P. Barnes, Harrisburg, III.; Lotus Quartet, Mrs. A. G. Tuxhoru and Misses Nora Burroughs, Nona Barnaback and Josephine Springer of Edwardsville, III.; George W. Baldwin of Irvington, III.; William Bunsen, O'Fallon, III.; Berthold Baldridge, Centralia, III.; W. Duff Piercy, Mount Vernon, III.; J. C. Herbstman of Summerfield, III.

Texas Civil Appeals Court. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Dadas, Tex., June 9.—The proceedings if
the State Court of Civil Appeals. Fifth Su
preme Judicial District, at Dallas to-day

were:
Affirmed: W. R. Harmon vs. Net! Wordion
Ellis. Vince Brackens et al. vs. W. R. Bound
Hill. N. J. Wade et al. vs. N. B. Boyd; Lim
stone. in the case of J. A. Riley vs. J. J. Elem. the motion for relearing was granted and the cause reversed and remanded.

Cases submitted: Pittman and darrison vs. J. B. Harris; Grayson. J. L. Jones et al. vs. Meyer Bros. Drug Company; Grayson. Oscar H. Pippin vs. S. S. S. S. Ry. Co.; Hunt. Mine S. O'Neal et al. vs. J. M. Clymer; Hunt. Mrs. N. C. Taylor vs. R. H. Jones, County Judge; Bowle Miller Stone Machinery Company vs. Thomas Balfour; Grayson.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Wichita, Kas., June 2.—As a result of reduced rates to harvest hands and the published announcements of the need of 20.0 such hands, tramps by the thousands ar passing through Wichita en route to the harvest fields, in the southern-part of the State. Some are stopping off here, as the will be needed. The farmers say they we need many more men than they can seeu in the towns. An insect, similar to the He sian fly, has made its appearance in man of the wheat fields in this section, and it farmers are very much alarmed. It has done little damage so far. Some of the fields of wheat are now being cut.

Peorla District C. E. Meeing.
REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Pekin, Ill., June 2.—The Christian Endeau
or Union, Peorla District, after a very h
teresting and instructive session of thre
days at Pekin, elected the following officer
this afternoon for the ensuing year. Pres
dent, W. A. Potts, Pekin; vice president
Mrs. Elizabeth Monser, Marshall County
Miss Elittle Feger, Mason County; Miss Av
Arnold, Peoria County; Miss Helen M. Lir
gett, Woodford County; Mrs. Anna S. Le
ter, Tazewell County; treasurer, W.
Monser of Wenona; secretary, Chares
Stratham, Peoria. The next convention wi
lie held at Washington, this county,
May next.

MOB'S VICTIM TELLS OF HER RACE FOR LIFE.

Miss Pauline Hesser, Who Was Beaten, Chased and Almost Denuded, Still Suffering From Nervous Shock-May Sue City for Damages.

on Geyer avenue between Twelfth and mob meant to kill me.
Ninth streets, has dready been productive to stand still and seed of several things. Among them a petition of several things. Among them a petition to the Governor, an indignant public sentiment against such mob demonstrations and faint, and I ran. A great brawny man the sending to the Reform School of three caught my skirt as I turned to flee and young Behemian girls who confessed to tore it from my body. At the same instant taking part in the assault upon the unaking part in the assault upon the unfortunate demestic. If the efforts of C. K. Reach of No. 2314 Hickory street, who has represented blusself to Miss Hesser to be an attorney of many years' experience, are women who were closest to me and started successful, there will be another develop- for me as it to kill me. Again terror lent ment to the assault upon that young woman. That will be a damage suit against the city of St. Louis for a large amount of

In the presence of a Republic reporter yesterday, Mr. Reach introduced himself to Miss Herser, advised her that he had aleady conferred with her two sisters in St. Louis and that they had agreed with him that it would be proper for her to bring suit against the city for demages, actual and exemplary, on account of the assault made upon her by the mob of hundreds of men, women and youths of both sexes. Reach told Miss Hesser to meet him on

Sunday, June 17, at the home of her sis-ter, Mrs. William Kramer, No. 316 Iowa avenue, at which time and place arrangements for bringing the suit are to be perfected. He advised her that he was willing to back his attorney's judgment in the suit to the extent of \$1.000, and told her to keep perfectly quiet about the matter until he advised her further. The selfstyled attorney then departed, without knowing that while tniking to Miss Hesser he was at the same time talking to a news paper reporter, who stood by her side dur-ing the entire interview, Miss Hesser and the reporter being within the hall at the residence at No. 5682 Cabanne avenue, the ittorney standing on the front porch while the conversation was going on.

Later Reach admitted to the reporter that he has been working up cases against the city based on the incidents where women have been assaulted by mobs and partially or entirely denoted, and said that he had two cases fixed already. A third case he is working on is rather difficult to handle, innsmuch as the victim of the asdiscovered, unless by the pelice, and they are keeping their information a secret if they have any. Reach admitted that he has posed as a private detective, as a friend of Miss Thierre's and Miss Hesser's, and as a vender of carpet tacks in his vigilant efforts to secure information as to/the as-sault cases, and to learn the real name and address of Miss Christine Thierre, the victim of the assault at Ninth and Allen ave

in which the assaults took place is the toughest anywhere, and that he has been compelled to defend his life more than once while making his investigations.

Whether or not he will succeed in inducting Miss Hesser to bring suit against the city remains to be seen. The young woman was taken very much by surprise yesterday when he made his proposition to put up money for the suit and depend for his remuneration upon his success in recovery remineration upon his success in recovering damages from the city. She stated to The Republic that she would confer with her relatives and friends before taking any action, but that she did not care for any more notoriety, and would be glad to drop duty to assist in every manner in her power in the capture and conviction of the

men and women who assaulted her. For the first time since the disgracefu affair of Memorial Day, Miss Hesser told for publication the full story of the assault made upon her, the feelings she endured at the time, the taunts and oaths and vile names that were flung at her, the blows that were given her, the manner in which she was divested of a part of her clothing by the vile hands of masculine and femiof the vite hands of mascuine and temi-nine persons unworthy to be called men and women. Not without some persuasion did Miss Hesser tell her story, for she has a woman's natural modesty, and shuns the notoriety which has come to her as the victim of one of the most victous and out-rageous assaults which have made the decent people of St. Louis wild with in-

dignation.

Miss Hesser is a tall and intelligent-lo ing young women of 23 years. She has been for some time in the employ of her present mistress, who lives at No. 5082 Cabanne avenue, and who treats Miss Hesser as a member of the family. The young wom-an's parents are both dead, and the only relatives she has lo St. Louis, where she sisters and an uncle. Since Memorial Day, when she met with the most exciting, the most humiliating and the most hazardous experience of her life. Miss Hesser has been laboring under severe nervous illness, which is the natural result of her frightful sisters and an uncle. Since Memorial Day experience. Her story of the affair, as told to The Republic, was given in these words: Wiss Hesser's Story.

"I had not been on a transit car sinc the strike, but the lady who employs me rode on them frequently without fear or molestation. I took the Tower Grove avenue car downtown, and rode to my stater's home without any unusual experience. About 6 o'clock I started home. At Twelffy and Calboun, as the Tower Grove. About 4 o'clock I started home. At Twelfth and Calhoun, as the Tower Grove car in which I was riding crossed Calhoun street I saw a great crowd of men and women and children running toward the car. It frightened me, and I got off the car. Up to this time I had not thought anything about the strike, but as I got off it occurred to me that the crowd was going to attack the car. I started to walk across the street to the sidewalk, when all the men and women in the crowd rushed the men and women in the crowd rushed at me as if they were going to kill me. I was panic-stricken, and did not have any idea why they were after me. I turned around to the crowd, and, seeing a woman in the front, said to her, 'For God's sake

in the front, said to her, 'For God's sake what is the matter?'

"'Matter enough, you —,' she said, calling me a vile name. 'You are a scab, riding for money.'

"Then the whole crowd took up the cry 'Scab! Scab! Paid scab! Soak her! Kill her! We'll teach her to ride on scab cars! These and many other expressions they hurled at me. My legs trembled beneath me. I was frightened almost to death, I felt that I would faint. But, fearing that they would kill me, I steadled myself and tried to speak. speak.
"'I am no scab,' I said, 'If you speak of

"But the oaths and jeers of the men and the vile epithets of the women stopped me. I could not be heard. Several in the crowd rushed toward me, and again I thought my time had come. In a second my whole life passed before me, and I gave myself up for lost. I remember I had one regret, that I must die on the street. I suppose every one likes to die at home, surrounded by their friends and relatives. Well, I thought my death was about to come, and I wished that the crowd would let me go home to die. I can talk about it now very composedly, but it was awful then. I never saw such fiendish, vicious faces as were turned toward me at that moment. It was like a pack of dogs after a rabbit. The thirst for blood was in every eye. I believe I owe my life to-day to the mercy of God and my own frantic efforts to escape. I yerliy be-

The outrageous assault upon Miss Pauline | lieve that had I stood there another second Hesser, which took place on Memorial Day | I should have been killed, I believe that

"But it is not in the nature of woman to stare still and receive injury. Either she judge-struck me on the head. The blow was heavy and it felled me. Then the crowd closed in around me and some of the botdest pushed through the ring of me strength, and somehow I got up and broke through that crowd again and ran for dear life, the howling, jeering, cursing crowd following me and throwing stones

"I ran east on Calhoun street to Eleventh street. Then I ran south on Eleventh street to Geyer avenue. Then I ran east on Geyer avenue towards Tenth street. As I ran several men struck me. A rock or two hit me in the back, but if they hurt I did not notice the hurt. Always there was ery of 'Scab! Damned scab! Kill the scab!' in my ears. I ran as one runs from

death and the terror greater than death. Struck by Brawny Woman. A great brawny woman stood in an open doorway on Geyer avenue with her arms resting akimbo on her hips. Her face ex-pressed the pleasure she felt in the scene. I pressed the pleasure she felt in the scene. I had to pass her as I ran and she reached out one of her big, bare arms as I passed and struck me a heavy blow behind the ear with her fist. The blow stunned me, and knocked my hat from my head, but I did not fall. In a second I was running again. Then a man made a grab for my underwskirt. A plece of the lace in which it was trimmed came off in his hands and he fell behind me. I must have run very fast.

"The men seemed to be running as hard as they could, but I managed to keep ahead of them. A thousand ideas flashed through my head, but they were all about what the

of them. A thousand ideas flashed through my head, but they were all about what the mob would do to me if they ever caught up with me. I knew they would try to pull off my remaining skirt. If they did 5 thought I would let them kill me. I can remember thinking as I ran 'Better death than such shame!' Then another man grabbed at my shirt waist. It was flimsy stuff and the wonder is that it did not come stuff and the wonder is that it did not come off in his hands. But, fortunately, it held. "By this time I had reached Tenth and "By this time I had reached Tenth and Geyer. On the northeast corner I saw as grocery store and saloon. It was the place owned by Herman Schumacker. I ran in through the side door on Tenth street, without a moment's thought. The mob was a little way behind me. The grocer saw the mob and told me I must not stay in his

"I pleaded with him as I never pleaded with any man before in all my life. I ald most put my arms around his neck in my fright and frenzy, begging him not to force me out into the street into the hands of the victous mob. But he was obdurate. 'You cam't stay in here, lady,' he said. 'You cam go out either way you want to, but you must get out.' I looked both ways, and I saw that some of the mob had surrounded the back door as well as the front door. That moment was the most dreadful of all I had found refuge for a moment, but only for a moment. I must throw myself into, the hands of those frightful men and women again. It was no use to beg, but I did beg. With tears and prayers I pleaded with the grocer not to make me go out into the mob to be destroyed by them. They will "Then in my desperation I turned to the little group of men who had wedged themselves in the front door. "Won't any of you men stand by my side?" I cried, 'and prevent them from killing me? Then there.

prevent them from killing me? Then there, was one man spoke up—a little, young-looking man, who did not seem to be morathan 21 years of age. I will stand by your side, he said. 'Come out with me.'

"Then we two stepped into the street. My protector started to speak to the mobbut before he had uttered three words the mob was upon me. A man struck me in the face. I ran again. Stones, curses and jeers followed me. The mob ran also. I ran east toward Ninth and Geyer. I heard my young protecteor behind me cry out to the crowd, 'Don't hurt her, men. Remember she is a woman.' Then I heard him no more. I didn't see him again for some minutes, but I think he followed me as fast as he could in the crowd and, true to his promise, did all that one man without his promise, did all that one man with arms could do to save me from ahe

"On the corner of Ninth and Geyer there is a grocery store. Next to it is a butches shop. In there I ran. The butcher saw me with my hat off and my skirt gone, my hair hanging loose and terror in my eyes. What is the matter? he cried. The mob. I answered, gasping for breath, for my last strength was about gone. "The mob are after me. Don't you see? They say I am a scab?" Then I saw on the butcher's face that he was not as the other men. He did not waste any time on words. He did not waste for any further explanation. Already the mob was surrounding his shop. Rum through that back door and upstairs. he cried, "then you will be safe?" I obeyed without a word. I found the stairs on the outside of the building and ran up them. But the door was locked and I could not get in. Then I sank down on the landing, my strength all gone. 'Death has overtaken me at last.' I thought. The mob rushed into the back yard from the street. They had found out that I was attempting to escape upstairs.

"Several men threw stones at me. Three girls ran up the steps and tried with might and main to pull my remaining skirt off my body. I resisted them with all the strength I could muster. They were determined and vicious young women. They called me vile names as they pulled at my skirt. I identified them later in court and they were each given two years in the Reform School for their part in the affair. But there were men who did as much and more, and I hope the officers will catch them.

"I was struggling with the girls when "On the corner of Ninth and Geyer there

who did as much and more, and I nope the officers will catch them.

"I was struggling with the girls when two men ran up from below and struck me with their fists. One of the men struck me on the ear. I am positive of that, and I could identify the man who gave me the their fists. that blow. I cannot say where the other man hit me, and I doubt whether I should be able to point him out if I saw him in a

crowd again.

"Then my rescuer oame in the shape of a woman, an elderly, kind-faced woman with a great deal of determination in her expression. She ran upon the landing and stood by my side. 'Men, stop this,' she cried. 'If you be men, stop hurting this woman. You shall not touch her again, I will not allow a woman to be hurt of shamed by such hoodlums as ye are!'

"Her voice was loud and trembled with her indignation. Much to my astonishment the crowd withdrew. They had evidently had all the pleasure out of me they wished for. Then my young protector appeared and expressed his deep regret for the occurrence and his own inability to protect me. The lady who defended me from the mob took me into a room upstairs, where I remained until the police came. Then I went to the Third District Station, where I remained until my brother-in-law, Mr. Kramer, came for me. He took me to the home of Miss Alma Sorg, a friend of mine, who lives at No. 26 Barry street. There I spent the night, returning to my